





# THE YEOMAN:

Published Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

S. I. M. MAJOR & COMPANY.

S. I. M. MAJOR, Editor.

FRANKFORT:

SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1858.

FOR CLERK OF THE COURT OF APPEALS.

RANKIN R. REVILL,

OF OWEN.

COUNTY NOMINATIONS.

FOR SHERIFF.

W. S. DEHONEY.

FOR JAILER.

JOHN J. SMITHER.

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

E. A. W. ROBERTS.

FOR CORONER.

H. S. MOORE.

FOR ASSASSIN.

PETER JETT.

FOR SURVEYOR.

W. F. GRAHAM.

Progress of the Burgo Party—Massa Greeley opens his arms to his Southern "Brothers."

MASSA GREELEY, in a late number of the New York Tribune, holds forth as follows:

"It seems to us the plain duty of Republicans to regard and treat as brothers all who stand with us in opposition to the Leecompton fraud—to invite them to our councils and our confidence, while cheerfully asserting their prosecution of their share in the common enterprise under their own banners and in their own fashion—to act freely and faithfully in accordance with their own convictions, and accord to them the utmost liberty in doing likewise."

This must be truly refreshing to CRITTENDEN, MARSHALL & Co. So long as the Southern allies of Black Republicanism are true upon the main question, i. e., opposition to slavery, MASSA GREELEY will not object to "their prosecution of their share in the common enterprise," etc.

We suppose that by that MASSA GREELEY means that CRITTENDEN, MARSHALL & Co. may tremble with fear of the Pope as much as they please.—They may dilate upon the evils of foreign influence and recite their multiplication tables to their hearts' content. They may portray the destructive wiles of Irish washerwomen as much as seemeth to them good. They may, in short, exercise the "utmost liberty" in agitating all these great questions, so that they do not, in their fidelity to Sam, neglect his cousin Sambo. If they will only stand with the Blacks in opposition to the Leecompton fraud, they will be treated as "brothers."

What an affectionate family! What a band of patriotic brothers! Modern Demons and Pythias!

Humphrey Marshall's Reception at Louisville.

We reprinted from the Louisville Courier the entire speeches of BOB BAIRD and HUMPHREY MARSHALL on the grand occasion of the arrival of the latter at the Mob City.

HUMPHREY MARSHALL'S ARRIVAL.—GRAND RECEPTION AT THE WHARF!—MR. BAIRD'S SPEECH!—MR. MARSHALL'S REPLY!!!!

The ceremonies upon the wharf, when Humphrey put foot on shore, were very imposing.—ROBERT F. BAIRD made a glorious speech. He took his stand upon the wharf and as he lifted up his voice and spoke as follows:

MR. BAIRD'S SPEECH.

To this most touching and eloquent reception, Humphrey made the following appropriate and fitting reply:

MR. MARSHALL'S REPLY.

How do you, Bob?

These beautiful speeches were taken down as delivered, by our special photographic reporter, and they may be implicitly relied upon. So soon as MR. MARSHALL finished his reply, he got into a carriage and drove to the Louisville Hotel, leaving MR. BAIRD to take care of himself. We went down to the hotel soon afterward to learn what was going on, and MR. MARSHALL was reported in bed and asleep.

Thus ended the grand oration in behalf of MR. MARSHALL, which is equalled only by the performance of HON. S. B. BOWLING and STRATTON, in behalf of CRITTENDEN, at the Spencer House in Cincinnati.

The Rix Rax on his Travels.

We see by the Russellville Herald that the great opponent of Common Schools made a speech in Russellville on the 15th inst. The editor of the Herald tries to make it appear that the Rix Rax is a tremendous man, and that he made a tremendous speech, but it is an up-hill business most evidently.

From the Herald's account of the performance we infer that the son of "that little dark-skinned man over yonder" made his customary rhodomontade of vulgar abuse and petty slander. He went through with his feeble denunciation of the late Legislature, and repeated the silly falsehoods about the Clerks of the House enrolling Senate bills. In Russellville he was strongly anti-Leecompton, well knowing Logan county to be strongly tinged with emancipation. The Rix Rax is pig or puppy according to the demands of his audience. He can change his political hue with the facility of a chameleon. Wonder what he will run for next?

Col. W. W. STAFF.—The many friends of this gentleman will be pleased to learn that he has returned from Washington, and will spend a few weeks in his old Kentucky home before assuming the duties of his office; that of Consul to Pernambuco. We are gratified to learn that the office is lucrative, and in every respect a desirable one. It also gives us great pleasure to record at least this one instance of "a reward of merit." Col. STAFF has long deserved this distinguished recognition of high talent and unflinching devotion to the Democratic party.

At St. Louis, on Wednesday, a man was fined one hundred dollars for carrying concealed a pair of iron knuckles.

The heated term has fairly set in in Frankfort. Linnen coats and juleps are in great demand.

LAND WARRANTS.—By act of Congress land donated to railroad companies are selected within seven miles of the road, each alternate section; the price of the altering section, held by the Government, is advanced from \$1.25 to \$2.50. Land warrants issued under the act of 1855, being the bulk of those now on the market, have not been receivable on these lands, but have recently been made so by act of Congress. The lands are considered very valuable, and this extension will help the value of warrants.

A correspondent of the Louisville Democrat writing from the mountains says:

Now, sir, it may be I have gone too far, in saying that every man would become a Democrat that would read your paper; for there is one man I had forgotten, and he is the editor of the Louisville Journal. I do not believe that if the Devil or Tom Walker was to start a Democratic paper, that even that paper would make him a Democrat.

We won't say anything about Mr. WALKER, but we are quite sure the Devil is too smart to start a paper while the Louisville Journal continues under the control of its present able editor.

HURRICANE IN NEW YORK.—On the 21st "the metropolis" was visited by a severe gale of wind, which did great damage to property; killed two men; wounded several others, and scared the balance nearly to death. An account of it occupies four closely printed columns of the Herald. This is a new sensation for "New York," and we presume the citizens thereof will hold an indignation meeting "in the Park" and pass appropriate resolutions.

TOM CORWIN is the man who hoped the Mexicans would welcome "with bloody hands to hospitable graves" the brave soldiers of the American army. He is the man who voted for Fremont for President in 1856. He is also the man who made the welcoming speech, in behalf of Ohio Black Republicans, to Hon. JOHN J. CRITTENDEN.

RANKIN REVILL IN BATH.—The Louisville Democrat publishes a letter from Bath county, giving a good account of Mr. REVILL's speech there and of the prospects of the Democracy generally.

MR. DANIEL HEIDLER, of Paris, Ky., had his pocket picked of a pocket-book containing \$630 in bills on Kentucky banks, principally in \$100 notes, a note of hand for \$5,012, and several smaller notes of last week at a railroad depot in Baltimore on Friday.

The meeting of the Association of Medical Superintendents of American Institutions for the Insane, held recently in Quebec, on the 8th, 9th, and 10th of June, resolved that their next annual meeting be held at Lexington, Ky., on the third Tuesday of May, 1859.

Among the killed by the Pennsylvania disaster was DENNIS CORCORAN, Esq., for many years a reporter and editor of the N. O. Picayune, and the founder of the N. O. Delta. He was a genial and graceful writer, and thousands who have read the emanations of his gifted pen will mourn his untimely demise.

Congress, during its session, passed fifty-two general acts, twenty-six joint resolutions, and number of private acts for the relief of individuals.

PRIVATE LETTER-CARRIERS.—U. S. Attorney General Black, in answer to an inquiry propounded to him by the Postmaster General, says:

My opinion, in short, is that any attempt to have letters carried to or from the post-office by a private carrier has been appointed by you, is altogether unlawful, and no device can be invented which will be plausible enough to excuse it.—A person who intends to make the carrying of letters his regular business, or a part of his business, and to do it periodically for hire, in opposition to the public carrier, is legally incapable of receiving authority to take letters out of the post office, no matter what credentials he may have, whether it be a joint order from all his employers, or a separate order from each one of them, a permanent and standing order, or an order renewed every day.

CRIME IN WASHINGTON.—The following paragraphs, clipped from the Washington States, disclose a most disgraceful and alarming state of affairs in that city:

On Wednesday evening, about 10 o'clock, as a friend of the President, from Philadelphia, a stranger here, was returning from an evening visit to the White House, he was assaulted by two desperate ruffians on the avenue, just before reaching the State Department. As he approached the corner, he noticed two suspicious looking fellows, who remained silent until he got near them, when one of them flashed a dark lantern and the other struck him on the left shoulder with a "billy." The blow did not knock him down, but stunned him somewhat, as he rapidly turned his steps into the street. The ruffians were about to follow him up, when two gentlemen approached, whereupon they ran away.

The gentleman who was assaulted hurried on toward the Treasury Department, where he overtook a lady and gentleman, very much frightened by the noise. They begged him not to leave them as they stated they did not consider their lives safe from the lurking villains then in that section. The parties all hurried away as speedily as possible.

The President, being informed of the affair, was greatly distressed and regretted and surprised at the occurrence, and stated that he hoped the city authorities would purge the metropolis of rowdiness.

It may be proper here to add that there was not a single city lamp lighted on the avenue at the time, and that the corporation moon had been down over half an hour.

Public Speaking.

RANKIN R. REVILL, the Democratic candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, will address the people at the following times and places: Wal Brown's, Lawrence co., Wednesday, June 30. West Liberty, Morgan co., Thursday, July 1. Adamsville, Morgan co., Friday, July 2. Paintsville, Johnson co., Saturday, July 3. Prestonsburg, Floyd co., Monday, July 5. Pikeville, Pike co., Tuesday, July 6. Jones May's, Pike co., Wednesday, July 7. Whitesburg, Letcher co., Thursday, July 8. Bushersville, Letcher co., Friday, July 9. Hazard, Perry co., Monday, July 12. Mt Pleasant, Harlan co., Tuesday, July 13. C. J. Calloway's, Harlan co., Wednesday, July 14. Raraburville, Knox co., Thursday, July 15. Williamsburg, Whitley co., Friday, July 16. Mt Rock, Putnam co., Saturday, July 17. Somerset, Putnam co., Monday, July 19. Barnett's store, Putnam co., Tuesday, July 20. Mt. Vernon, Rockcastle co., Wednesday, July 21. London, Laurel co., Thursday, July 22. Manchester, Clay co., Friday, July 23. Crockettville, Clay co., Saturday, July 24. Jackson, Breathitt co., Monday, July 26. Booneville, Owsley co., Tuesday, July 27. Stanton, Powell co., Thursday, July 28. Irvine, Estill co., Thursday, July 29. Richmond, Madison co., Friday, July 30. Nicholasville, Jessamine co., Saturday, July 31.

Hon. Geo. R. McKee, the American candidate, is invited to meet Mr. Revill at the above appointments.

## The Crops.

The Paris (Kentucky) Flag of Thursday says: Our farmers have commenced harvesting their wheat and rye. The wheat now being cut is said to be very good, but the late crop is more or less affected with smut and scab. Some represent their oats as indifferent, while others speak of the crop as a good one. The timothy is affected by the white weed. The corn is represented as being very fine. The clover and blue grass, both in the woodland and open fields, is very luxuriant.—The hemp is growing finely.

Col. John S. Williams, of Clarke county, returned on Saturday from his farm in Illinois. He tells us he has 700 acres in small grain, and that it promises an average crop. He is breaking up 1,000 acres more to be planted in wheat this fall.

The Elizabethtown Democrat says that the oat crop in Hardin county is almost entirely destroyed by the rust.

The Bowling Green Gazette says: Most of our farmers have cut their wheat, which we learn is generally good. We have heard some farmers say their wheat crop this season is better than ever before, while that of some others is indifferent. We suppose, however, that the aggregate yield in the county will be an average one.

The Glasgow Free Press of this week says: We were in error in stating in our last number that the tobacco crop was all planted. Our friends and patrons, the Messrs. Edmonds, inform us that but little over half the crop in this county has been planted. The season has been fine, but plants are backward.

The Russellville Herald says: The farmers of Logan county are harvesting their wheat crops, the most of which turns out better than was anticipated, though some of them are very indifferent.

The Terre Haute (Ind.) Express of Tuesday says: A ride to the country a few days ago satisfied us that the prospects for the farmers are now most flattering. We have never seen the wheat look better. In fact it promises an unusual yield. In ten days some of our farmers will be in their wheat harvest.

From Illinois, the St. Louis Republican has the following in regard to the crops:

We learn from a gentleman just in from Illinois, who has had good opportunities for observation in Madison, Macoupin, and Sangamon counties that the wheat crop never appeared more promising. Many fields are ready for the cradle, and before the week is out many hundreds of acres will be harvested. It stands erect, even full headed, and in some instances only touched by rust or smut. We learn from some of the farmers in Madison, who have already cut their wheat, that the yield is not less than twenty-five bushels to the acre. So far as we can learn the number of acres is unusually large, and the market will be most abundantly supplied.

In the counties named corn promises little in comparison with what is needed and what early spring was expected. Some farmers were diligently engaged last week in planting, with the hope of making a crop. If the frosts hold off in September their hopes will be realized, otherwise not. The army worm is attacked some fields of wheat, but it is supposed to be beyond the reach of injury. The grass in many spots looks well, but the worm has committed sad depredations on some fields. The excessive wet weather has been so long continued to grass as some presume it would be, and in portions of Sangamon we are informed the crop will be less than an average.

The Carrollton (Mo.) Democrat says:

The farmers of this county are busy just now putting in their crops. This is the 19th of June, and yet all the corn is not planted. Our soil is so rich and vegetation so rapid that, with a favorable season, a splendid corn crop will yet be raised.

The Parkville (Mo.) Democrat, of the 19th, says: Some of our neighbors say the rust has shown itself to considerable extent in the wheat. Late wheat will suffer more seriously than early.

The Menard County (Mo.) Index, of the 19th, says: Our farmers report that the prospects of an abundant wheat crop are good. The corn crop, though generally backward, will probably come out better than has been anticipated.

New York.—The accounts from this State, up to a recent date, were not very favorable, but of late there is some improvement.

The Rochester Democrat notices the appearance of weevil in the Western part of the county, in greater numbers than usual.

Pennsylvania gives a very flattering account of herself as a general rule. The Philadelphia Pennsylvanian of Monday remarks that the fine weather is removing all the speculative feeling which existed the past few days, based on "short crops."

From Virginia, with occasional exceptions, the accounts are desponding. The Fredericksburg Herald speaks of great damage by rain, joint, winter, and fly, and in the Charlottesville Express, Lexington Star, and Farmville Journal substantially concur. In Albemarle and Caroline counties the harvest was expected to commence this week.

A correspondent of the Fredericksburg News says that the oat crop of Northampton and Accomac counties is almost entirely destroyed by the fly. Many farmers will not make seed.

We regret to learn continued unfavorable reports of the wheat crop in Culpeper county.—Every possible enemy to this crop seems to have been let loose upon this season.

The Stanton Spectator says the wheat generally in that county still gives promise of an abundant yield.

Tobacco promises well throughout the Kanawha Valley and in many other sections of the State. The Star anticipates double the ordinary crop.

South Carolina.—A letter dated Cheraw, June 16, says: Since our last, we have had abundant rains, and from all we can learn, the crops are doing finely, though the cotton is considerably behind the average time of blooming. Oats have improved greatly since the rains set in, and on most plantations the rice will be fair.

Similar remarks would apply tolerably well to the State at large.

We take the following from the Cincinnati Gazette:

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Mercury tells the following:—Two or three years ago the railway lines between Albany and Buffalo were consolidated, under the title of the New York Central, Thurlow Weed, of the Albany Evening Journal, engineered the matter through the Legislature, and for this service he received a salary under my bill of \$8,000, of which Erastus Corning was to succeed, and the money was paid over. But as Mr. Weed didn't think it would look well to have the stock stand in his own name, he made it over to an old and particular friend of his, Mr. McIntosh—who had made money as a railroad contractor. It was understood between the parties that McIntosh was to hold the stock, and then quietly make it over to Weed. But, unluckily, McIntosh died, and forgot to leave a will. So the administrators, in making up the account of the assets, stumbled upon the certificates for this \$8,000, and put them down to McIntosh's credit, supposing, of course, they were his. The debts were paid and a handsome balance was left for the widow, the attractive Mrs. McIntosh, who was married a few weeks ago to Mr. ex-President Fillmore. Thurlow's eight thousand dollars went along with the widow into the arms of the man whom Thurlow hated probably as badly as any man can hate another. For a politico scandalous yarn it is not bad, and makes fun.

## Political Literature in England.

The recent changes in the Derby Cabinet, by which it is said Sir Edward Bulwer-Lytton will become Chief Secretary for the Colonies, and the renewed agitation of the friends of Mr. Thackeray, when it was presumed that the Ministry would go to the country if defeated on Mr. Cardwell's resolution, have directed attention to the peculiar social and political position of the four great English authors—Bulwer, Disraeli, Thackeray, and Dickens. The first named statesman commenced his literary man. Bulwer's success as a novelist was immediately and emphatically pronounced. As a play writer he was no less triumphant. He improves, like wine, with age. "My Novel" overshadows "Pelham," even as Bulwer, the author, is still paramount over Sir E. B. Lytton, Bart., politician and Chief Secretary for the Colonies. In other words, Bulwer has, by the severest labor, achieved one of the noblest positions as a statesman. He is still a camp follower, where he had hoped for the baton of command. Disraeli, on the other hand, has made more fame as a politician than as a writer. His early literary experiences have given him terseness, strength and cogency of expression. He builds his speeches as George Steiner built his ships—perfect in every line. The late speech of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to his constituents of Buckinghamshire was a model of invective. He shines, however, upon the opposition rather than the treasury benches, and can pull down better than build up.

Mr. Thackeray and Mr. Dickens are the more popular writers of England. Bulwer is too elaborate—too metaphysical for the mass of readers, who prefer to chat with Peniculus or to be jolly with Mr. Mark Tapley than to hear Mr. Caxton hold forth upon the immortality of the soul. Mr. Thackeray's characters may be seen any day, between two and six, lounging about the London clubs or airing themselves in Hyde Park, or driving down to Stephen's Green. Mr. Dickens finds his subjects in the lower orders, who shrink from the light of day, crouching in want and penury.—These two men truly represent the common people of England, while Bulwer and Disraeli only embody certain political theories and abstruse ideas.

Mr. Thackeray meets his readers face to face in lecture room; Mr. Dickens wears to-day sock and buskin—to-morrow reads his Christmas books at St. Martin's Hall. Bulwer and Disraeli are hammering away in the House, or being bored with solemn conclusions in the House. No one of the quartette is doing anything brilliant for the cause of literature. All but Dickens have been seduced by the siren of politics; he, by all accounts, has fallen into the embraces of another Circe, younger and more material, and therefore less respectable.

Mr. Thackeray is anxious to get into Parliament. He stood for Oxford he was beaten by a few votes, an account, it is claimed, of a misrepresentation of his liberal views upon the Sunday question, which has puzzled the rulers of England, as of this city, for several years. Had the Derby Ministry been forced to a division on Mr. Cardwell's resolution, Mr. Thackeray would have again become a candidate for the House. If actually elected, he would have owned his success to the action of his opponent at Oxford. Mr. Thackeray claims the entire independence in political matters.

Mr. Dickens is understood to side with the Derby clique; but he keeps entirely apart from any public connection with the affairs of the country. It was suggested some years ago that he should stand for Manchester, which honor, we believe, he peremptorily declined. From his settee he has been able to do more for the cause of knowledge of human nature, practically—his keen perception of the follies of the day and slashing style when attacking humbugs and shames of all kinds, Mr. Dickens would make a fine politician either for the opposition or the government. He would be much more valuable than Bulwer, who is only a theorist. Thackeray's sphere of thought is not so wide as that of Dickens. Peniculus is not the fancy, the imagination, the humor, and the pathos of the author of "Pickwick," but Peniculus has great power, and in Parliament would cut right and left. We are quite well aware that Dickens is said to be distant in society and uninteresting in conversation; but he is an admirable actor and a good public speaker.

However, whether Mr. Dickens and Mr. Thackeray have any political opinions, it is not quite evident that the government of Great Britain is in the hands of the penmen. Disraeli and Bulwer in the Cabinet; the Times in the clubs, the taverns and private firesides; Thackeray and Dickens teaching the people in the lecture room and the theatre, are the real powers, in the realm. The superior civilization of the United States substitutes the pistol for the pen. Which is the best?—N. Y. Herald.

CHARLES DICKENS.—This distinguished novelist is at present the subject of a great deal of talkable scandal, growing out of his alleged intimacy with a pretty actress. We publish below his own which we find in "Household Works."

A Card from Mr. Charles Dickens.

Three and twenty years have passed since I entered upon my present relations with the public. They began when I was young, that I find them to have existed for nearly a quarter of a century.

Through all that time I have tried to be as faithful to the public as they have been to me. It was my duty never to withhold them, or to deceive them, or to presume upon their confidence, or to do anything with it but hard work and justify it. I have always endeavored to discharge that duty.

My conspicuous position has often made me the subject of fabulous stories and unaccountable statements. Occasionally such things have chafed me, or even wounded me, but I have always accepted them as the shadows inseparable from the light of my position. I have never allowed myself any such personal uneasiness of mind upon the generous aggregate of my audience.

For the first time in my life, and I believe for the last, I now deviate from the principle I have so long observed, by presenting myself in my own journal in my own private character, and entreating all my brethren (as they deem that I have reason to think well of me, and to know that I am a man who has ever been unfaithfully true to our common calling) to lend their aid to the dissemination of my present views.

Some domestic trouble of mine, of long standing, on which I will make no further remark than that it claims to be respected as being of a sacrilegious private nature, has lately been brought to an arrangement which involves no anger or ill-will on either side, and the whole of my progress and surrounding circumstances of which have been throughout, within the knowledge of my children. It is amicably composed, and its details have but now to be forgotten by those concerned in it.

By some means, arising out of wickedness, or out of folly, or out of inconceivable wild chance, or out of all three, this trouble has been made the occasion of misrepresentation most grossly false, most malicious and most cruel—having not only me, but innocent persons dear to my heart, and innocent persons of who I have no knowledge, if indeed they have any existence—and so widely spread, that I doubt if one reader in a thousand will pursue these lines by whom some touch of the breath of these slanders will not have passed like an unwholesome air.

Those who know me and my nature, need no assurance that my hand that such calumnies are as irreconcilable with me as they are in their frantic incoherence, with one another. But their is a great multitude who know me otherwise, and I cannot but that one of them should be left in doubt, or hazard, of doubt, through my poorly shrinking from taking the usual means to which I now resort of circulating the truth.

I most solemnly declare, then—and this I do both in my own name and my wife's—that all the lately whispered rumors touching the trouble at which I have glanced are abominably false, and that whoever repeats one of them after this denial will be as willfully and as foully as it is possible for any false witness to be before Heaven and earth.

CHARLES DICKENS.

Notice.—Wishing to vote a full Democratic ticket at the ensuing August election, for county officers, W. B. TREMERE, is desired to stand in nomination for Clerk of the County Court.

MANY DEMOCRATIC VOTERS.

We are authorized to announce W. B. TREMERE as a candidate for Clerk of the County Court.

June 4-6

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

### WANTED.

Immediately, 10,000 men to engage in the sale of the most popular selling books in America. Invalids, Mechanics, farmers and teachers. Wishing to travel will find this to be a very profitable and pleasant business, enabling them to see the country, and make money at the same time. Agents now in the business are clearing from \$500 to \$1,500 per year. For full particulars and a list of Books, address, H. M. Rullison, Queen City Publishing House, 141 Main street Cincinnati, Ohio; or if living east, D. Rullison, Philadelphia.

J. L. MOORE & SON, Are now opening their large, very handsome and well selected STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, comprising all of the "LATEST STYLES," at lowest rates for cash, or old customers on TIME. They solicit an early examination.

THE "ELIXIR."

Prepared by Dr. JAS. WILLIAMS, for the cure of DYSPEPSIA, and nothing but DYSPEPSIA, (as advertised in another column), has, by its own merits, obtained for itself so high a reputation in Philadelphia, that Physicians acquainted with its properties, are using it themselves and prescribing it to their patients, convinced, by observation, of its great efficacy in restoring the disordered digestive organs to healthy function. Numerous cases of Dyspepsia of the most aggravated character which were abandoned as incurable by some of the Medical Faculty, have, by the use of this Elixir, been restored to perfect health, as attested certificates testify.

### Mexican Mustang Liniment.

Intrinsic virtue alone could insure the success which this article has attained—for Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Burns, Bruises, Stiff Joints, or Galls Sprain, Pile Eruptions, and Swellings upon Horses, has no equal for Man or Beast. No person will be without it who has once tested its value. "And with reference to the general estimation of the Mustang Liniment, I can cheerfully say that no article ever performed so many cures in our neighborhood as this. L. W. SMITH, Ridgefield, Conn." S. LETCHER, Esq., Hyde Park, Vt., writes, "that the horse was considered worthless, (this case was spavin), but since the free use of the Mustang Liniment I have sold him for \$150.—Your Liniment is doing wonders up here." Such testimony is reaching us every day. The half is not told. Every family should have it. Beware of imitations. The genuine Mustang is sold by all responsible dealers throughout the world. Beware of any other "Bragg's Liniment." It is a base imitation. BARNES & PARK, Proprietors, New York (June 3-1mo.)

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Magnificent Work of History.

WHOLE LIBRARY IN ITSELF.

1235 PAGES—20 MAPS—700 ENGRAVINGS.

History of All Nations, From the earliest Period to the Present Time, or UNIVERSAL HISTORY.

In which the History of every Nation, Ancient and Modern, is separately given.

By S. G. GOODRICH.

Author of "Peter Parley's Tales;" "Recollections of a Lifetime," etc. It contains 1235 pages, royal octavo, and is illustrated by 70 Maps and 700 Engravings; Bound in TURKEY MOROCCO, OR CLOTH.

TWENTY-SIX THOUSAND COPIES of this elaborate work have already been sold! The flattering confidence indicated by this sale, and the success of the author and publishers to revise the work thoroughly, to bring it down to the latest period, and to introduce

### NEW & SUPERIOR ILLUSTRATIONS.

This improved and perfected, it is believed that no other Universal History can compare with this, for the fullness and accuracy of its statements, the convenience of its arrangements, the clearness, simplicity and dignity of its style, for the consequent interest which it excites, and the valuable instruction which it imparts, or for the durability and neatness of its mechanical execution.

It is believed that this work by Mr. Goodrich, will be very acceptable to the whole reading public. This is the result of years of toil and labor, assisted in his researches by several scholars of known ability, and has been got up at a great expense by the proprietors. No pains have been spared in the execution of the illustrations, and the work is entirely new, prepared by the distinguished author expressly for the public. Indeed, all the other historical writings of Mr. Goodrich sink into insignificance, when compared with this, the result of his ripe and mature years.—It is admitted that One Hundred Dollars could not purchase the same matter in any other shape, and the exceeding moderate price at which it is offered, that it will be favorably received by every lover of good books.

### CARD.

We state positively that this work is not, and will not be for sale in any bookstore in the country. It is offered only by our Sole Agents, one of which is the distributor of this Circular, and by whom alone the work is to be had in this locality.

E. G. STROCK, Publishing Agent, Auburn, New York.

JOHN E. RANK, Agent for Franklin, Scott, and Bourbon counties.

June 24, 1858-1f

year 1858 by Eugene Dupuy, in the Clerks Office of the District Court of the U. S. for the Southern District of New York.

DUPUY'S NEW PERFUME.

Unsurpassed in Fragrance, Permanency, and Skillfulness in its Excellence.

KISS-ME-QUICK

Distilled from Fragrant Talpa.

E. DUPUY, CHEMIST.

609 Broadway.

For the Southern District of New York.

KISS-ME-QUICK PROMADE FOR THE HAIR.

KISS-ME-QUICK SACHEL FOR THE BUREAU.

KISS-ME-QUICK SOAP FOR THE TOILET.

Agents.

CLAY, HOWARD & SANGER, New York.



## A SCENE IN A JURY ROOM.

### A THRILLING STORY.

I once had the extreme felicity of leaving my business to serve upon "the jury." I pleaded in all manner of ways for release, but to no effect. I could not swear that I was deaf, nor blind, nor yet not composed; but did tell them that I had already formed an opinion. They asked me if my opinion would prevent me from receiving the testimony in good faith, and rendering a verdict according to it. I replied that of course I should weigh the evidence carefully, and be governed by it. I was then informed that I "would do."

The case to be tried was one of arson—then a capital offense—and the prisoner at the bar was a young man named Charles Ambold, whom I had known from boyhood and who was naturally one of the finest youths in the town where he resided. He had a widowed mother who depended on him for support; and his circle of friends was large and choice. I was morally certain that he did not commit the crime, and hence, I am sure, those who were friendly to him got me on the panel, and I had me retained.

The trial commenced, and we, twelve men, took our seats in the jury box. I had a very respectable seat with me—only there was one man whom I didn't like to see there. This man was Moulton Warren. He was a dark-faced sinister-looking fellow—at least to me. I knew that young Ambold had no fault. He had recently been addicted to drink and had been known to visit disreputable houses. It was one of these houses that had been burned, for setting fire to which he had been apprehended.

Now I had often tried to persuade Charles Ambold from the course he was pursuing. He has repeatedly promised me that he would reform, and as repeatedly had he broken away. I had often talked to him, but he would not listen. He was like a child, but he was not a child. There was a power of temptation effective that no influence I could wield. He would fall away into this evil companionship, and for a while his manhood was gone. One or two abandoned women had gained great power over him, and upon them he wasted much of his substance.

And I knew that this very man who was now on the jury—this Moulton Warren—was the one who had done more than all others to lead the poor youth away. It was Warren who had drunk with him, and who had led him away to those more abominable haunts of sin and pollution. Why was he upon the jury? I could only account for it on the ground that Charles still supposed him to be his friend.

The trial commenced. The indictment set forth that Charles Ambold had, "with malice aforethought," and with all sorts of wicked and felonious intents, set fire to a certain dwelling house, thereby endangering human life. This dwelling, as I have already intimated, was a low sink of iniquity, where the abandoned of both sexes were wont to frequent, and where the youthful prisoner had spent much of his time.

The evidence for the prosecution came on, and I was startled. One after another gave their testimony, some of them very reluctantly, and I was frightened when I saw how plainly it all pointed to the prisoner as the guilty party. Several credible witnesses swore that they had heard him threaten to burn the house down; and others had heard him say repeatedly that he wished to be burned down. There came several witnesses, three of them prominent citizens, who saw him lurking about the premises on the night of the fire.

With regard to the provocation on the prisoner's part for such a deed, it was proved upon his own admission, that he had been ill-treated there and that he had sworn to have revenge. And furthermore, it was proved that he had been heard to say that the salvation of his soul and body depended upon the destruction of that house. Next came more testimony stronger still.

The fire had been set in a back basement room where shavings and other stuff for kindlings were kept. Entreaty had been gained through a back window, which had been partly open with a stout knife. The basement was reached, and beneath the shavings was found the blade of a knife which had been broken off trying to raise it (the shavings). The blade was recognized as belonging to the prisoner's knife! A maker of cutlery had made a knife to order for Ambold only a month previous, and he knew the blade at once, and swore to it.

But these were not all. The fire had evidently been set first to the shavings which lay upon the stone floor, but it had not been a wooden partition. This floor was damp, and some of the outer shavings, even were not wholly burned. But just at the edge, where the fire commenced, lay a piece of paper rolled up, and half burned, and from the manner in which it lay, it was very evident that the fire had been set with it. This piece of paper, rolled up, and signed by a match, and a number of words were scattered about, and as soon as it was on fire it had been laid upon the floor, with the burning end just in the shavings. Of course, these shavings were in a blaze instantly; but the paper, torn being upon the damp stones, had not burned wholly up.

And this paper was found to be part of a letter belonging to the prisoner. A letter which he had received from a friend of his (and friend of mine) only a week before! That friend had to come forward and swear that piece of charred paper was part of a letter he had written to the prisoner! This friend's name was Stephen Grant. He was a young merchant, and the letter had been written for the purpose of inducing Ambold to reform. Stephen tried hard to avoid testifying, for he knew, as did we, that the fire must have been set with that identical piece of paper; but he was summoned, and he could not deny his own chirography.

The case looked dark. Many witnesses were willing to testify to the prisoner's good qualities; and no one would swear that he was not dissipated and degraded. That house had been to him indeed, a region infernal. Its destruction excited for his bodily life, and its existence had long been eating away his soul. Poor Charles! I had before been sure of his innocence; but now I could only shake my head and pity him!

Finally he was allowed to speak for himself. He said he was innocent of the crime imputed to him. He said he had threatened to burn that house down—that he had said about all that had been sworn to. And furthermore, he was around the house on the night of the fire. He was not ten rods off when the flames burst forth, and he was one of the first to give the alarm. He had observed every fire which he noticed where the flames must have originated, and the thought came to him if he were found there, he might be suspected of having set the fire; so he had run away. He also said that three nights before the conflagration, he had been robbed in that house. His pockets had been emptied of everything in them, and his pocket-book containing forty dollars in money, and some valuable papers, had been taken. He had gone there to get his money back, and he had been there on the night of the fire to try and persuade them to give him back his money and papers, or at least to get back what he could. When he got there, he saw a stranger whom he did not wish to see, so he hung round, waiting for him to depart. He was around by the back of the building once and that was an hour before the fire broke out. He knew nothing—nothing. He clasped his hands, and with his tearful eyes towards heaven he called on God to witness that he was innocent.

I have told you that I knew him well. I knew him so well, that from that moment I knew him to be innocent! I knew his very soul! I knew how free and open it was—how sinful! I knew there was no falsehood in the story he had told us.

My boy is innocent! My boy is innocent!

I heard the cry, and I saw a woman sink back into the arms of a friend. It was his poor mother! Her heart was well nigh broken! Yet I saw that all this had but little effect upon the mass of spectators. The prisoner's course of dissipation—his many threats against the house—and the very fact of his having been robbed and abused there were heavy against him. The counsel for the prisoner made his speech, which was labored and hard. He was foolish enough to intimate that his client was around at the back part of the house more than once, he must have been intoxicated. In short his plea had better been left out. The evidence he could not

shake, and he did all he could to suppose evidence, some of the most absurd and ridiculous. I afterward learned that Moulton Warren engaged that lawyer for the youthful prisoner! The government attorney made his plea. It was plain, straight forward and very conclusive.

The judge finally gave his charge. He was fair and candid. He reviewed the evidence carefully, and pointed out such as bore heavily upon the case. He told us if there was a lingering doubt in our minds we must give the prisoner the benefit of it. But I could plainly see that there was no doubt in his mind. We—the jury—were conducted to our room by an officer, and there looked up a silence of some minutes ensued. Moulton Warren was first to speak:

"Well," he said, "I suppose there's no need of our being here a great while. Of course we all know that the prisoner must have set fire to the house!"

There was something in the manner of that man as he said this which excited my curiosity—I won't say it was suspicion—only curiosity. He spoke with a forced effort at calmness, which I at once perceived. The more I looked at him, the more I became strangely nervous and uneasy. He would hardly be so bold as to attempt to get rid of the case, and have Ambold convicted. I knew that he had frequented that evil house, and that he had done much toward tempting Charles to dissipation. I knew he was in that house on the night on which the prisoner was robbed—for Charles had told me so when I visited him in his cell. I had then asked the unfortunate youth, if he was sure Warren was his friend. O—he was sure of it. He should have hunted him up on the night of the robbery, only they told him Warren had gone.

By the by the foreman proposed that we should each take a piece of paper and write down our opinion, and then compare notes. I went to my hat, which I had placed upon a table with a number of other hats, and took out a sheet of paper. I had not half way back to the table when I found I had made a mistake. I had got part of a letter from another man's hat. I was about to turn back when the name of the writer of the letter arrested my attention. I looked more closely, and read—"Stephen Grant."

Next I caught the sentence—

"And now, dear mother, if not for your own, yet for your mother's sake, let me hope that you will do better."

I started as though a shot had struck me. I held in my hand the other half of the sheet which had been used to fire the burned house! I went to the table and found that I had taken it from Moulton Warren's hat! I looked to see if I had been observed—and had not. I put the paper back, and took a piece from my own hat, which was the same pattern as the other, and by its side.

I returned to the table and sat down. Warren was by my side. He had written his opinion, and took a knife from his pocket to cut it from the large sheet.

"Let me take your knife a moment, if you please," I said to him.

Without hesitating he did so. I took it—it was Charles Ambold's knife!—the large blade was gone! With all the power I possessed I restrained my emotions and having cut my paper, I handed back the knife.

Why should he have that knife so boldly about him? I afterward learned he had not worn these pantaloons before since the night of the fire; and now he used the knife, probably without the least remembrance of the loss it had sustained during the recent piece of work, to the extent of which it was made subservient.

We talked for some ten minutes, and I found that eleven of the jury were bent on rendering a verdict of guilty; though most of them were in favor of recommending the prisoner to mercy—Moulton Warren was decided. He had no mercy at all.

Presently I started up and pretended to be faint. I said I must go out for a few moments. I kicked at the door and the deputy sheriff came. He heard my plea and let me out. As soon as we had gained a safe distance, I told him all, he was astonished. He went away, and when he came back he brought the district attorney and the district judge and the sheriff. I told them again what I had seen—I assured them that I knew what I had seen—that it was who was suspicious. And I explained, too, Warren's manner in the jury room, his former connection with the prisoner, and his known character.

The officers went away, and at the end of ten minutes they returned with a constable added to their number, and this constable had a freshly written instrument in his hand. The sheriff bade me to point out the hat to them as soon as we entered the room.

The door of the room was opened, and I pointed them to the hat. The sheriff took it up and asked whose it was. Warren leaped to his feet and seized it, but he was held back.

Word was instantly sent to the judge that the jury could not agree. They were discharged, and Moulton Warren was searched. The knife was found on his person, and his behavior at once exposed his guilt. The presence of that letter was accounted for by him in a dozen different ways with in an hour.

A new jury was empaneled, and Charles Ambold was acquitted. Shortly afterward Warren was tried, and it was plainly proved that he set fire to the house, and that the woman who kept it was to have been burned up in it, as he had set her on fire. She had incurred his displeasure in various ways and this was his revenge. Not only she, but two of her girls had suspected him from the first, but they dared not complain, for fear he would not be convicted and would then be free to murder them.

The hardened villain confessed his guilt after he had been condemned, and then it was that he told me what happened to him, and he was so careless in regard to the paper and knife. It was he who had carried it to the house, and when he took the old letter from his hat to use for a torch in setting the fire, he did not notice what it was, and even when that partly burned half had been exhibited in court, he had entirely forgotten that he had torn off the other half and put it back in his hat as he must have done.

The letter had been found in Ambold's pocket-book, and he had kept it, because if the youth was warned against his influence. He confessed that he held a slight edge of calling the writer to an account when it should become convenient. With regard to the knife, it was as I before stated. I took that also from Ambold's pocket, and put it in his own; and on the night of the fire he used it to pry up the sash, and when he had been in it put it back in his pocket and forgot it.

Thus was Charles saved—and saved from more than ignominious death, too. He was saved to be a noble, virtuous man; and his mother once more took ample delight and joy in the love and tender care of her only child.

When Charles Ambold knew that Moulton Warren had expiated his crime upon the gallows, he set down and pondered upon his past life. The thought of his old companion being hanged sent a thrill through his frame. But he was able to trace out, clearly and logically, this terrible result from the course of life the ill-fated man had pursued. He shuddered as he remembered how far he had gone in the same course himself; and he was able to see the only safe path for any youth.

Not only must he shun temptation—not only keep clear of even the appearance of vice—but above all he must shun evil companionship. A youth may make all the good resolutions thought can afford, but if he continue one evil companionship he is not safe.

## Messrs. Crittenden and Bell.

These distinguished gentlemen, from some unaccountable cause, took a general vote with the Northern Freesoilers, and in opposition to the members from that section of the Confederacy it was supposed they were elected to represent, at least in part. If the one represented Vermont and the other Michigan, there would be little difficulty in accounting for their action by the press of the hour; but, as it is, we confess that we are altogether in the dark, unless, as has been stated on numerous occasions recently, Presidential aspirations have outweighed and overshadowed the duty and fealty they owe their immediate section.

On the 19th inst., the bill of Senator Clay, of Ala., to repeal the fishery bounties, came up for discussion and determination. On its final passage, the vote stood, being taken by yeas and nays, as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Bayard, Benjamin, Bigler, Bright, Brown, Clay, Cleggman, Davis, Douglass, Fitzpatrick, Gwin, Hammond, Henderson, Hunter, Iverson, Johnson of Arkansas, Johnson of Tennessee, Jones, Mallory, Mason, Pearce, Polk, Pugh, Rice, Sebastian, Sill, Thompson of New Jersey, Thomas, Wright and Yates—30.

Nays—Messrs. Allen, Bell, Brodbeck, Chandler, Clark, Collamer, Crittenden, Dix, Doolittle, Durkee, Fessenden, Foster, Fox, Hale, Hamlin, Harlan, Johnson of King, Seward, Shields, Simmons, Stuart, Sumner, Wade, and Wilson—25.

Abstention of not voting: Messrs. Bates, Cameron, Fiske, Green, Kennedy, Reid, Thompson of Ky., and Trumbull—5.

Very bad company for Messrs. Crittenden and Bell to be in. We trust it is not an indication that they prefer the society of the Northern Freesoilers to that of their own Southern brethren. It looks so, however, and deeply regretful are we that such a term trip compels even this tacit admission. When we consider the fact that the South favor, should bring forth to the aid of us, the opposition of every true Southern man.

We believe Mr. Bell's successor has already been appointed by the Legislature of Tennessee. Once we should have deeply deplored his departure from the councils of the nation, but now, alas, worse than

"Superduous lag; the veteran on the stage," and the chances are fully forty to one that the opposition in Kentucky will dispense with the services of Mr. Crittenden as soon as his term expires—*N. O. Crescent*, May 25.

The "Ignorance" Candidate and his friends—Elegant and highly perfumed extract of Prentice.

George D. Prentice vs. D. George Prentice.

THE ASSERTION. "His (George R. McKee) opponents find that the public printing fraud has been exposed, and have already invented another in regard to his opposition to common schools. George is emphatically a common school advocate."—*Louisville Journal*, April 15th, 1858.

UNNECESSARY NOTICITY.—We observe that some of the newspapers in other States are commencing upon the introduction of a bill into our Legislature to abolish the School System in Kentucky. Mr. McKee the mover of the measure, seems to be gaining a notoriety which, we suppose, few men would desire. To be the leader of an Ignorance Party may be agreeable enough for barbarian, or persons half civilized; but men, professing the usual intelligence of American citizens, would we should think, shun a station to which must be attached an everlasting odium.—*Louisville Journal*, 1843.

COURT OF APPEALS.

THURSDAY, June 24, 1858.

CAUSES DECIDED.

Barnes v. Payne, Clinton; affirmed.

Herd v. Daniel, Clay; affirmed.

Moore v. Sneed, Wayne; affirmed.

Denny v. Wickliffe, Washington; reversed.

ORDERS.

Thompson v. Thompson, judgment, Scott; petition for rehearing overruled.

Patterson v. Laird, judgment, Russell;

Coffey v. Wilkerson, judgment, Casey;

Moore v. Moore, judgment, Clark;

Harley v. Fitzpatrick, judgment, P. Sisk;

Nunnally v. Holloway, judgment, Pulaski;

Hughes v. Durham, judgment, Pulaski;

Bates v. Todd, judgment, Pulaski;

Moseley v. Moseley, judgment, Mercer—were argued.

Proclamation by the Governor.

\$300 REWARD.

WHEREAS, it has been made known that Tno. Roberts did, on the 2nd day of April, 1858, in the county of Pendleton, kill and murder James Blackburn, and have since that time been at large.

Now, therefore, I, C. S. MOREHEAD, Governor of said Commonwealth, by virtue of the authority vested in me by law, hereby offer a reward of one hundred dollars for the apprehension of said Roberts, and his delivery to the jailer of Pendleton county, within one month of this date.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the Commonwealth to be hereunto affixed at Frankfort, this 25th day of June A. D. 1858, at the 6th year of the Commonwealth.

By the Governor: C. S. MOREHEAD.

By T. P. A. Bibb, Assistant Secretary.

DESCRIPTION.

Said Roberts is about 25 or 26 years old; about 5 feet 8 inches high; slender make; weighs 150 pounds; wavy sandy hair, one or two small scars about his face, probably in his chin and cheeks; a farmer by occupation; a well-mannered man; and it is believed his wife is now with him.

FARM FOR SALE!

I DESIRE to sell the farm on which I now reside in Franklin county, on the road from Lexington to Harrodsburg, and about a hundred yards from the Harrodsburg Turnpike road. It contains about 150 of which is cultivated, and a balance well timbered. The fencing is of the very best quality, there being about a mile of stone fence on the place. The soil is good, most of it of good land, and all producing fine Blue Grass. The place is well watered, and has several never-failing Springs convenient to the dwelling. There is a fine Orchard of various Fruit Trees, now in full bearing of good fruit.

The dwelling, Negro Cabins, Stables, Barn, and outbuildings, are commodious and comfortable and all in the best repair.

Those desiring to purchase, will find this one of the best Farms in the country, and being desirous of removing to another State I will sell to private bidders on good terms. Apply on the premises or address.

C. E. TINSLEY.

Hardiesville, Shelby co. Ky.

SPLENDID GOLD WATCH.

WARRANTED to be eighteen carat gold, and perfect time keeper, worth fifty dollars, is presented to every person who sends us FIFTY Dollars in subscriptions to the long established and popular FORTY-NINE CENTS A WEEK.

or to any person sending the same amount for any of our popular Books.

A Superb Guard Vest Chain, richly worked in gold, is presented to every person sending us ten dollars for the paper or book.

A Beautiful Engraved Gold Ring is presented to any person sending us one dollar either for the Paper or Book.

Send for a specimen of our Journal, and a copy of our Catalogue, which embraces about 1,000 different books, and 100 splendid articles of premiums, including Gold Watches, Jewelry of all kinds, Prizes of the Fair, and many other valuable articles, and you can, in a short time, form a club for the Paper and Books, either or both, that will secure you a rich return for your trouble. You are entitled to select your own premium from the schedule, in accordance with the amount you send. Specimens and catalogue by J. M. EMERSON & CO., Publishers, may 13-31th & w 406 Broadway, New York.

W. WILSON McGREW,

IMPORTER OF Watches & Jewelry, Silver & Plated Ware, S. W. Corner Fourth & Main Streets, CINCINNATI, O.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, AND JEWELRY, REPAIRED BY experienced workman, and in the best manner. W. WILSON McGREW, apr 29-31st

## THE BRITISH REVIEWS, AND BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Great Inducements to Subscribers.

PREMIUMS AND REDUCTIONS.

1. SCOTT & CO. NEW YORK, continue to publish the following leading British Periodicals:—  
1.—The London Quarterly (Conservative).  
2.—The Edinburgh Review (Whig).  
3.—The North British Review (Free Church).  
4.—The Westminster Review (Liberal).  
5.—Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory).

These Periodicals all represent the three great political parties of Great Britain—Whig, Tory and Radical—but politics form only one feature of their character. As organs of the most profound writers on Science, Literature, Morality and Religion, they stand as the highest intellects of the day, and are considered indispensable to the scholar and the professional man while to the intelligent reader of every class they furnish a more correct and instructive view of the literature of the day, throughout the world, than can possibly be obtained from any other source.

EARLY COPIES.—The receipt of ADVANCE SHEETS from the British publishers gives additional value to these Periodicals, inasmuch as they can now be placed in the hands of the subscribers about as soon as the original editions.

TERMS. (Regular Prices.) Per Annum  
For any one of the four Reviews.....\$3 00  
For any two of the four Reviews.....5 00  
For any three of the four Reviews.....7 00  
For all four of the Reviews.....9 00  
For Blackwood's Magazine.....3 00  
For Blackwood and three Reviews.....9 00  
For Blackwood and the four Reviews.....12 00  
For all five Periodicals.....15 00

Advances to be made in all cases in advance. Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.

Postage to be paid by the subscriber. The Review will be sent by mail to any part of the U. S. States but twenty-four cents a year for each of the Reviews. At the above prices the Periodicals will be furnished for 1858.

And as a Premium to New Subscribers, the Nos. of the same Periodicals for 1858, will be furnished without charge. This offer is only good for the first year. Unlike the more ephemeral Magazines of the day these Periodicals live with age. Hence, a full year of the Nos. with no omission for 1858, may be regarded nearly as valuable as for 1859.

Subscribers wishing also the Nos. for 1859, will be supplied at the following extremely low rates:—  
Splendid offers for 1859, 1860, and '61.

For Blackwood's Magazine.....\$5 00  
For any one Review.....5 00  
For any two Reviews.....8 00  
For any three Reviews.....10 00  
For Blackwood and two Reviews.....10 00  
For three Reviews.....12 00  
For the four Reviews.....12 00  
For Blackwood and the four Reviews.....15 00

N. B.—The price in Great Britain of the five Periodicals above named is \$2 per annum.

As we should never be likely to offer such inducements as those here presented, now is the time to subscribe.

Advertisements must, in all cases, be made direct to the Publishers, for at these prices no commission can be allowed to agents. Address, SCOTT & CO., No. 24 Gold Street, New York.

March 11-12

THE KENTUCKY Military Institute.

DIRECTED BY A BOARD OF VISITORS appointed by the State, is under the supervision of

Col. E. W. Morgan.

A distinguished graduate of West Point, and a practical Engineer, aided by an able Faculty.

Topography is a study that is taught in the best Colleges, with the addition of the following:—

Mathematics, Mechanics, Practical Engineering and Mining Geology; also in English Literature, History, Bookkeeping and Business Forms, and in Modern Languages.

The twenty-second semi-annual session opens on the first Monday in February. Charges \$100 per half-yearly session, payable in advance.

Address the Superintendent, at Military Institute, Frankfort, Kentucky; or the President of the Board, P. DUDLEY, Dec. 21 1857-11 President of the Board.

Our Illustrated Family Journals.

The beautiful weekly in the Union—R. I. Ref. Life Illustrations, and the Family Journal, are the best in the land. Weekly, at \$2 a year, or \$1 for a half year.

FOR THE LADIES, FOWLER & WELLS, 308 Broadway, N. Y.

THE WATER-CURE JOURNAL.

Devoted to the Philosophy and Practice, to Physiology and Anatomy, with numerous illustrations, and those laws which govern Life and Health. \$1 a year.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

Devoted to all progressive measures for the Elevation and Improvement of the Human Mind. Ample illustrated with Portraits and other Engravings. \$1 a year.

For THREE DOLLARS in advance, a copy of each of these Journals will be sent you, and an assignment to Physiology and Anatomy, with numerous illustrations, and those laws which govern Life and Health. \$1 a year.

Address, FOWLER & WELLS, 308 Broadway, New York.

AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE WORKS.

Opposite the Post-office, St. Clair Street, FRANKFORT, KY.

CLARK, the master of KNIGHT and CLARK their entire stock of Marble Monuments, Tombs, etc. I will continue to finish to order Monuments, Tablets, Columns, Head-Stones, Cemetery Fences, Table-Tops, Counters and everything in the Marble line, at short notice and in the very best style. I have secured the services of one of the best of designers and carvers in Philadelphia, and I pledge myself to get a better work than has ever been finished in Frankfort, and as good as can be finished elsewhere. Call and see.

IRON RAILING, VERANDAHS, etc have a great variety of designs at the shop, and will furnish the work at manufacturers price.

WILLIAM CRAIK.

CAUTION!

Read Carefully.

THE GENUINE HIGHLY CONCENTRATED BERRHAY'S HOLLAND BITTERS IS PUT UP IN HALF BOTTLES ONLY AND RETAILED AT ONE DOLLAR PER SINGLE BOTTLE. THE GREAT DEMAND FOR THIS TRULY CELEBRATED MEDICINE HAS INDUCED MANY IMITATIONS WHICH THE PUBLIC SHOULD GUARD AGAINST PURCHASING.

BERRHAY'S HOLLAND BITTERS, MANUFACTURED BY BENJAMIN PAGE, JR. & CO., OF Pittsburg, Pa.

And see that their name is the label of every bottle. BENJAMIN PAGE, JR. & CO., Manufacturing Pharmacutists and Chemists, apply Pittsburg, Pa.

SPEED, SAFETY AND COMFORT!

Regular U. S. Mail Packet Between LOUISVILLE AND MEMPHIS, SOUTHERN TRIPPLET, MASTER leaves Louisville every Tuesday at 4 o'clock, P. M.; returning, leaves Memphis every Friday at 5 P. M.

This boat is fitted up and furnished in the latest and most improved style, with every regard for the comfort and convenience of passengers; is officered and experienced men, well known to the community who will strict attention to business; and to merit the confidence and patronage of the public.

D. S. BENEDICT & SON, Agents.

N. B.—The Southern connects promptly with the Memphis and New Orleans Packets. Passengers ticketed through for \$25 00

TO ROAD CONTRACTORS.

SEALED Proposals for the construction of FIVE MILES of Turnpike Road from Cynthiana to Lewisburg, in sections of a mile each will be received at the County Court Clerk, in Cynthiana, until Thursday, the 15th of July next.

LUCIUS DESHA, } Committee.  
J. W. BARKER, }

June 10, 1858-14-Cynthiana News.

## AN EXCITING-SEA-STORY! NOVELTY AFTER NOVELTY.

The New York Weekly,

AD for sale by all News Dealers in the U. States and Canada. Will contain another new original story, entitled, "THE OCEAN WANDERER; OR, ADVENTURES ON LAND AND SEA, in which the author depicts the most graphic and stirring scenes and romantic adventures of life as a sailor before the mast. The narrative of the "OCEAN WANDERER" is a bold and stirring picture of the most exciting incidents in every quarter of the globe, in which are portrayed the chivalry, daring, frolics and superstitions of the sailor; together with the tyrannies and brutalities to which he is too often subjected by the officers who command our vessels. Some of these scenes develop a refinement of cruelty and a systematic torture that cannot fail to send a chill of horror through every civilized community! This is the dark side of the picture. A Life on the Ocean has its sunshine as well as its storm; its pleasures as well as its pains—and the author has most happily and forcibly presented these various phases of life on the great deep. The progress of the "OCEAN WANDERER" is the description of the manners and customs of the Natives of the "far-off Isles of the Sea," among them the author paints the most striking and exciting life full of interest. He carries the reader through the delightful groves where the banana and cocoanut grow—and anon takes him far away into the solitary deserts of Tropical Africa, which are only to be found in the files of that clime where summer reigns eternal—passing in rapid succession before his mental vision a panorama of the most gorgeous pictures in the world. Amid this delightful scene, after all hope of ever gazing on the glorious stripes of his nation or seeing the friends of his childhood again, the author makes a discovery of the most startling character which



1